

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

De Do Do Do, De Da Da Da.

Words & Music: Sting

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D A9 A A9 A E D

A9 A A9 A E9 D

/A /F# /C#

1. Don't think me un-kind

/A /F# /C#

Words are hard to find.

They're on - ly cheques I've left un - signed

/A /F# /C#

From the banks of cha - os in my mind.

/A /F# /C#

And when their el - o - quence es - capes me,

D/A E

their lo - gic ties me up and rapes me. De

D/A E D

CHORUS

do do do, de da da da is all I want to say to you, de

A E D

do do do, de da da da their in - no - cence will pull me through de
the mean - ing - less and all that's true.

VERSE 2: Poets, priests and politicians,
Have words to thank for their positions,
Words that scream for your submission,
And no-one's jamming their transmission,
'Cos when their eloquence escapes you.
Their logic ties you up and rapes you.

CHORUS (repeat)

(true)

(Chorus repeat)